

THE 1445. A. 35.
N-RW-CH CAV-LC-DE
AND
OPPOSITION;
A
SATIRE:

Humbly Addressed to the

Eight Hundred Twenty-nine
Uncorrupted Freemen and Freeholders,

By a LOVER of LIBERTY

I own the glorious Subject fires my Breast,
And my Soul's darling Passion stands confest :
Beyond or Love's or Friendship's Sacred Band,
Beyond myself I prize my Native Land :
On this Foundation would I build my Fame,
And emulate the *Greek* and *Roman* Name ;
Think *England's* Peace bought cheaply with my Blood,
And die with Pleasure for my Country's Good.

N. ROWE, *Esq.*

L O N D O N :

Printed for the AUTHOR, in the Year M. MCC. XLI.



TH
TO
'T
Di
Th
An



T H E
N--RW--CH GAV--C-DE;
A
S A T I R E.

W H E N the grand P—— er arriv'd in
Town,
Whose Numerous Trea——s gain him
such Renown,

That *Europe* owes her present Wretched State
To his false Balance, when he weigh'd her Fate:
'Twas then that artful Son of *Levi's* Train
Did from his dirty Hands the Balance gain,
The subtle Fox, that *Gallick* Councils rules,
And makes such Ministers his proper Tools;

A 2

Whilst

Whilst with his Breath he dictates Peace or War,
And keeps the vassal World by Art in Awe.

Proud *Haman* sat, expecting with Desire,
And at first Sight did thus address the 'Squire:

" What Joys, great Sir, your Presence spreads
" around,

" To all that are in Servile Fetters bound,
" Must stand confest; but much more Joy it
" brings

" To my sad Heart! Opprest with piercing Stings.
" Ten thousand anxious Thoughts dart thro' my
" Breast,

" Corrode my Joys, perverting all my Rest.
" Some deep laid Oppposition, much I fear,
" Will its dire *Gorgon* Head against me rear:
" And what too serves to aggravate my Cares,
" They ask what Good I've done these five long
" Years.

" Questions like these must puzzle you likewise,
" And your great Brother too with *Argus*' Eyes;
" Nay, the whole pension'd Band they do defy
" To make one Proof without a barefac'd L---y.
" And C---ks, the Darling of this Factious Crew,
" I know him well, he'll Honour's Path pursue;

For



" For, when First Magistrate, he bore the Sway
 " With such strict Justice, he made all obey.
 " Not all our Promises, or Threats, could make
 " Him give them Freedom who'd no Right to
 " take.

" Now as a Justice on the Bench he sits
 " Where every Sentence shews his solid Wit.
 " Which Reasons prove that he's not qualify'd,
 " That were he chose he would your Schemes de-
 " ride;

" And not like me thro' thick and thin would
 plunge,

" Wiping each dirty Shoe with footy Sponge.

" Its true, his Qualities I scorn, despise,

" I've learnt a quicker surer Way to Rise,

" Nor from them should I dread such dire Event,

" But that the *H——ys* all are that way bent.

" What say you, quoth the 'Squire, the *H——ys*
 " gone?

" We must regain them, or be quite undone.

" I know the Venal Turn their Fancies take,

" They think, if they look cold our Cause must
 " shake.

" These too are envious of each Post or Place,

" And want one for to aggrandize their Race.

I'll

- " I'll try to make a Promise now suffice
 " To gull these Tools, for they're not over-wise.
 " But now, dear *Haman*, summons all away,
 " To meet this Instant at the *P—ay*.

Then his huge Corps, that Moment, mov'd with
Speed,

- To give such Orders as had been decreed,
 In his Commands he thus was very warm,
 " Address the Grumblers in a handsome Form.
 And with that State the Summons did require,
 The Placemen went, all thinking to rise higher;
 Others hope'd former Promises to gain,
 And for some Kindred Oaf a Boon obtain.
 Thus being met, *Ho—o's* self declares,
 In Words that follow, all his Hopes and Fears,
 And *Haman's* Conduct to their Eyes unvail,
 Shew none have Cause to censure or to rail:
 That all his Actions have consistent been
 To that dire End for which they let him in.
 " Its with Concern, dear Friends, I find it true,
 " That all our Favours are at least too few,
 " To keep our Party free from cruel Strife,
 " That Bane of publick and of private Life.
 " For tho' the common Foe dare not assail,
 " Should we put Weight into the lighter Scale,
 " Then

" Then instantly they would the Cause embrace,
 " And turn out all who Pension have or Place:
 " This to myself but little would avail;
 " We Boroughs have where B——ry never fails;
 " Where I that instant should Ele——d be,
 " And so their Malice render vain to me.
 " But then poor *Haman's* Fate would pity crave,
 " For much I fear t'would bring him to his Grave;
 " To find his tow'ring Hopes and puff'd up Pride
 " Lay'd grov'ling down, whilst all Mankind deride,
 " His golden Dreams all ebbing with the Tide.
 " His Service past our Help demands, I own,
 " But we want Props not Weights to bear us down:
 " Tho' in the S——te none more firmly stood,
 " Opposing all things meant for P——k G——d.
 " He gainst the Merchants did in all things V——e,
 " And the Convention too approv'd by note.
 " And on the Place-bill firm and venal he
 " Abjur'd it strictly for a common F——.
 " Than he the M——on none more warm oppos'd,
 " He well perform'd the Trust in him repos'd;
 " And stay'd to see th' Event tho' very late,
 " Which made us all with swoln Success elate;
 " By which it's plainly prov'd that every Act
 " We can make right, tho' otherwise in Fact.

" From

" From what I've said, my Friends, it's evident
 " That his untimely Ruin I'd prevent,
 " And for that end I'll join without Disguise,
 " And with dear *Haman* either fall or rise.

Now general Praises din'd the list'ning Ear,
 None could enough commend his well time'd care,
 And generous Favours which he let them share.

Then a grave Justice next, who none deny'd
 Of the whole Band to be best qualify'd,
 In Words like these did *H—ys* Schemes deride:

" O may your E—l—n—cy's great Regard
 " For us meet with a suitable Reward;
 " Believe me, Sir, I know the very things
 " Whence their much dreaded Opposition springs;
 " Your Favours showr'd on me bears no small

" Part,
 " And Envy fires the Malice in their Heart.

" That dire ambitious overbearing Vein,
 " That now launches forth in high-flown Patriot

" Strain,
 " Would soon subside, should they their Ends
 " once gain.

" Could

“ Could they some P----n, or some P---e obtain,

“ No dirty Work their Souls would e’er dis-

“ dain;

“ For L---k’s Case to all the World confess

“ A Mind so black, as nothing could express.

“ And I advise, to morrow, to parade,

“ And form at once a glorious Cavalcade ;

“ To compleat which, each must his Int’rest blend,

“ To make the Dupes in their best Drefs attend.

“ As much I fear, no due Devotion they

“ To our two Candidates would freely pay ;

“ It would be right by some small Bribe to bind

“ The galling Fetters on each wav’ring Mind ;

“ And for to make the Numbers still the more,

“ Set ope’ the *Workhouse*, nay the *Bridewell* Door:

“ And from the Hospitals, without Reserve,

“ All shall come forth, for they our Cause must

“ serve.

“ Thus by our Shew strike Opposition down,

“ Still let all see, that Place-men rule the Town.

Thus having finish’d, each approv’d the Thought,

And promis’d they’d deficient be in nought.

Come now my Muse, assist me to describe,

In justest Colours, this great numerous Tribe.

First in the Cav---de came Mr. M---or,
 Who with Good-nature only fills the Chair :
 With him the S---d ; but to make the Joke,
 'Twas that right honest Man that lost the Cloak.
 These followed were by Eight, whose greatest

Note

Is meanly cringing at Co --- tions, Court.
 Amongst th' above, three Weather-cocks pre-
 side,
 Upon whose Words when any e'er rely'd,
 The Sequel prov'd, that they their Hopes bely'd.
 Another gives his Nonsense so much Vent,
 And bullies so, when e'er his Cause is pent,
 That with its Force he knocks down Argument.
 The next to these came sev'n sharp set Divines,
 Whose Talents little in the Gospel shine.
 One in being Bishop call'd takes great Delight,
 Tho' he, poor Soul, can't read a Chapter right.
 Another's Love-Affairs brings him such Shame,
 As nothing can his darken'd Acts defame ;
 He by one Letter to the World proclaim'd,
 That Vice and Falshood only was his Aim.
 A third, such cruel Differences foments,
 As every honest Man with Grief laments,

For

For in his Parish, uninterr'd, doth lay
 Bodies, whose Souls, long since, are fled away.
 These know the Age, know Merit, now can't rise,
 So hope by servile Means to gain the Prize.
 What follow'd next, were Tradesmen opulent,
 Less than two Score, I'm truly confident;
 'Midst whom the ruling Quakers all attend,
 Who on vain Promises no more depend;
 For old *John Sinecure* they now divide,
 Which gratifies their avaricious Pride.
 These gloomy Mother *Osborn* heads along,
 Who's greatly rev'renc'd by this cringing Throng;
 She, tho' in Politicks supinely dull,
 Found out the Art her Patron for to gull:
 And drest in Spoils of *B---n's* injur'd Fame
 Acquired Wealth, with a detested Name.
 But hark my Muse, I fear that you forget,
 Since the tall Cornet you so long omit:
 That empty, silly, proud, assuming Elf,
 Whose Soul's brimful with nothing but himself;
 Who was rewarded, and a Freeman made,
 For monstrous Crimes, that Art can ne'er evade:
 Two guilty fell, Sir Innocent too dy'd,
 And thus great Nature's Law was then defy'd.

Hundreds that follow'd next, I ne'er shall
name,

For Fools, like these, would all my Lays de-
fame ;

Each too was brib'd, to their eternal Shame.

Thus in grand Shew to *Haman's* House they
went,

To beg that he, and *H---ce*, would consent

To be again return'd to Pa--l--m--nt ;

Which they approving, strait dismiss'd the Crowd,

And thus to *Haman*, *H---ce* talk'd aloud ;

“ You see that *C---k*, nor *H---ys*, none appear,

“ From which I judge, we have great Cause to

“ fear,

“ That all my Hopes of gulling them was vain,

“ And their lost Favours now I can't regain.

“ But yet the grand Specifick's left untry'd,

“ That which my B--th-r says none e'er deny'd, }
“ When by his matchless Art it was apply'd ;

“ To his superior Skill, I'll this remit,

“ To act in each Part, just as he thinks fit ;

“ And in your Favour I need nothing say,

“ He knows how well you have deserv'd your

“ Pay.

“ I judge the *H---ys*, he will first assail,

“ For carrying them o'er all things we prevail :

“ *C---k's*

" C——'s virtuous Honour might obstruct our

" Course;

" But gaining them, we'll pull him down by

" Force ;

" Besides its much more easy to corrupt,

" The Mind that Wisdom never interrupt ;

" But now dear *Haman* I must straight depart,

" But be assur'd I have you much at Heart,

" And with my Partner, cannot, will not part.

" I'll too return some Days before the Time,

" And with the P----b----k P----se o'er all we'll

" climb :

" But I desire, by every Post to hear

" Of all the Courses our Opponents steer,

" From which we may a Judgment rightly form,

" How much Specifick will avert the Storm.

" Which when we send, you shall have an Ac-

" count

" Of what, to whom, and whereabouts it 'mount.

" And then you'll find these fordid selfish K—s

" Come meanly cringing like the vilest Slaves.

" But now farewell, my utmost Time is spent,

" I wish you good Success in the Event.

With mutual Compliments their Leaves they take,

But none can tell how *Haman's* Heart did quake :

Thus being left, the H——ys all do now,

In strongest Strains, the Patriot Cause avow,

Declare

Declare the Kingdom's Interest is at Stake,
 And Pen---ons, Places, do this Ruin make.
 That to such Heighth, is their dire Influence
 grown,

That all good Men should join to pull them down.
 Aside all Parties lay, with just Men close,
 Nor more let Placemen lead us by the Nose.
 Thus did the H---ys all with one Accord
 Declare Dependance was by them abhor'd,
 But they were curst with such base sordid Minds
 That Virtue lose, when e'er the Bribe it finds.

The grand Specifick being now come down,
 This baneful End doth all their Wishes crown,
 For by it they again have sold the Town. }

Then to proud *Haman* streight they haste away,
 And servile Homage to that Idol pay.

Promis'd to meet him any where that Night,
 And all their Differences at once set right :

There they their Votes and Interest did engage,

And a new War against the Patriots wage:

Hail to his Honour, whose great Cordial's Power
 Can make White Black, Black White, in the same
 Hour.

Now having carried thus their darling Point,
 C---k's honest Schemes they fear'd not to disjoint,

Well

Well knowing Virtue now can't stand the Test,
 That 'tis of every Tilt'd Fool the Jest,
 By their whole Conduct, is most manifest.
 And C ——— k with Grief at this degenerate Age,
 On their Deceiving, quitted now the Stage;
 Convinc'd, should they an Opposition feign,
 All his remaining Friends can't it sustain,
 Nor 'gainst Co—p—on, could the Cause maintain.
 Now *Haman* wak'd as from a horrid Dream,
 Joys rush'd upon him with a rapid Stream;
 For thus weak Minds in both Extremes run deep,
 True Wisdom only can just Ballance keep;
 Now all was Peace, all hush'd in calm Repose,
 No Grumblers threat'ned, no Patriots oppose;
 But yet they fear'd some latent Snake might lurk
 In the Green Verdure, and their Ruin work.
 Thus the tall Fabrick that Co—p—on raise,
 Perpetual Windings take in Error's maze;
 Thro' all, still fear Virtue should it craze.
 So they from Parts that were the most remote,
 Brought down each servile Tool that had a Vote,
 P—en, and Pen—ers, Ex—e Men all,
 Are forc'd obsequiously to wait their Call,
 And must with Zeal unequal'd too attend;
 For on such Service doth their P—e depend.
 Now as the Day approach, them just to fright,
 An Opposition was declar'd out-right,
 Which

Which for th' Election made them dearly pay,
 Nor knew they how to Act, or what to Say;
 C----k's being absent shews 'twas but a Sneer,
 To put poor *Haman* in a Panick Fear.
 But yet it answer'd to their wish'd Intent,
 And caus'd vast Sums that Instant to be spent:
 Each House was open'd, Ale in Fountains ran,
 And the curst Bribe held out to ev'ry Man;
 Whose corrupt Heart, or venal Hand would take,
 And sell his Country for the Baneful Stake.
 Besides above five Hundred kept in Pay,
 To bear a Staff on the Election Day:
 From these a double Service was expected,
 Being both to Vote, and knock down Foes di-
 rected.

Now by these Arts, th' Election they acquire,
 And gain, at great Expence, their Hearts Desire;
 But what care they, so long as it's not lost,
 The Pu----k Tr----re will repay the Cost.

On being Return'd *H-----* first display,
 In stiff, set, study'd Speech, what He'd to say,
 Which I should now in justest Strains relate,
 Nor take therefrom, nor yet exaggerate;
 But that the Seven past Years doth fully prove;
 He by no Standard, but his Interest move;

So

So that each Sentence, which from him did flow,
 His Actions prove, as false as Hell below.
 What *Haman* said, I shall omit to name,
 Each Word was false, and the whole Speech was
 lame;

For his weak Mind, with his Success elate,
 Was so puff'd up, nought could his Rage abate.
 Thus by Co---p--- on dire; their Ends they gain,
 The vital Blood from their lost Country drain,
 That which our Fame and Freedom should sup-
 port,
 They basely seize, then undermine the Fort,
 Which must in Time dear Liberty o'erthrow,
 Nor leave one Glimpse thereof, not ev'n in Show.

Farewell my Muse, thy Aid no more is claim'd,
 Thou justly knowst, none Innocent I've blam'd,
 That in each Line, tho' it be ne'er so dull,
 The strictest Truth the Poet's Faults annull.

F I N I S.

